

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

Established 1860. 57th Year.—No. 17

Stanford, Lincoln County, Kentucky, Tuesday, February 29, 1916

Tuesdays and Fridays

REPUBLICANS IN CONVENTION

**Eighth District Delegates in Session
Here Today—County Conven-
tions Saturday**

The Eighth District Republican Convention will hold its session in the courthouse here this afternoon at two o'clock. Prominent republicans from over the 11 counties of the district, arrived here Monday night and the remainder of the delegates got in on the morning trains.

The sessions today are expected to be brief and harmonious. It is practically assured that the two delegates and two alternates from the Eighth district to the national convention at Chicago, will go uninstructed in the matter of a choice for president. A majority of the counties in the Eighth district sent uninstructed delegations to Stanford and Louisville where the state convention meets tomorrow.

State Central Committeeman Geo. D. Florence, by virtue of his office, will call the convention to order this afternoon. He will also make the keynote speech of the convention, and it is understood that his friends will urge his selection as permanent chairman of the convention. So far, Mr. Florence is unopposed for reelection as State Central Committeeman, and his friends believe that he will be chosen by acclamation.

After a resolutions committee has made its report, the convention will elect two delegates and two alternates to the national convention. Ludlow F. Petty, of Shelbyville, former Collector of Internal Revenue at Louisville, is certain to be one of the delegates, and a contest for the other place is on between W. C. Black, of Madison county, and J. L. Butler, of Boyle county, with the chances greatly favoring Black. Two alternates are also to be elected of whom, Butler may be one, as a consolation prize.

Much interest centers upon Louisville where the Republican State Convention meets Wednesday, March 1 to select delegates to the national convention. Reports from over the State indicate that some confusion may ensue at Louisville. Many delegates, selected in the county conventions last Saturday, will go uninstructed, which probably means that they will support Roosevelt or Hughes men. There were several splits in the party and several contesting delegations were named for the State Convention March 1. In several counties there were serious breaks, chief among them being Kenton, Campbell, McCracken, Bourbon and Whitley. There was some sentiment shown for former President Theodore Roosevelt in a few of the counties. In Bell county a motion to have the county's vote cast for the Bull Moose leaders for the Presidential nomination was voted down. In Letcher county there was also some sentiment for the former Republican leader, but the delegation was sent uninstructed. In Hancock county, the delegation was instructed to vote for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court Charles E. Hughes, or Theodore Roosevelt after casting a complimentary vote for Charles W. Fairbanks.

It now seems probable that eight delegates-at-large will be sent from Kentucky to the National convention, in order to placate certain leaders, and if this is done, George W. Gentry, the colored leader of Stanford, may be sure of a place on the delegation, for which Phil Brown, a negro editor of Hopkinsville, is giving him a hard fight.

LOCAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Lincoln county Republican convention was a most harmonious, or "cut and dried" affair as democrats viewed it, here, Saturday afternoon. Delegates were named to the Eighth district convention, which is meeting here today, and were left uninstructed on all matters except the candidacy of George W. Gentry, the well known colored leader of this city, who wants to go as one of the "Big Four" from Kentucky to the Republican National Convention at Chicago. Resolutions as usual condemnatory of the democratic national and state administrations were adopted, and every good republican in the county was made a delegate to the district convention. The county committee was re-organized, the convention recommending the reelection of Dr. R. L. Davison as chairman of the committee.

Dr. R. L. Davison, county chairman called the convention to order in the county court room, which was well filled with republicans, about equally divided between white men

and negroes. Dr. Davison read the call for the convention, and was unanimously elected chairman of the convention with E. G. Baugh as secretary. Upon motion, he named a Resolutions Committee which retired and brought in the resolutions, which were adopted. The Resolutions committee was composed of Messrs. George D. Florence, Ed Hubbard, Jones Anderson and George W. Gentry, and after a short deliberation is brought in the following resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

Be it Resolved, that the Republican party of Lincoln county in convention assembled heartily indorse the call for this convention and the call for the district and state conventions.

The Republicans hereinafter named are hereby delegated to represent Lincoln county at the district and state conventions to be held in Stanford on the 26th inst. and in Louisville on March the 1st. Said delegates are hereby instructed to cast as a unit the 19 votes of Lincoln county for such persons for delegates as in their judgment are best qualified to represent the district and further are instructed to cast their votes at Chicago for such men as in their judgment are best qualified by nature and training to be the candidates of the party for President and Vice President to be voted for at the coming November election.

We condemn the present state Democratic administration for its wanton extravagance and the plunging of the state into bankruptcy.

We condemn the weak and vacillating policy of the National Democratic administration; we condemn a war tax in times of peace, and the present tariff law which has thrown millions of men and women out of employment.

We heartily indorse the candidacy of Hon. George W. Gentry for delegate-at-large to the National Convention, and pledge ourselves to do all within our power to secure his election.

The persons hereinafter named are hereby named for precinct committeemen for the ensuing four years, and we recommend to them the naming of Dr. R. L. Davison for Chairman of the County Executive Committee.

County Committee.

Stanford, No. 1.—Aden J. Rigney. Stanford, No. 2.—George W. Gentry.

Stanford, No. 3.—George D. Florence.

Stanford, No. 4.—Wm. L. Cordier. Hustonville, No. 1.—T. J. Bell. Hustonville, No. 2.—J. A. Blain. Hustonville, No. 3.—Ora Gooch. Hustonville, No. 4.—Lee Manning. Waynesburg, No. 1.—Logan Stephens.

Waynesburg, No. 2.—W. C. Dye. Waynesburg, No. 3.—E. G. Baugh. Crab Orchard, No. 1.—W. H. Cummins.

Crab Orchard, No. 2.—Simon Petrey.

Lincoln County Delegates.

Dr. D. B. Southard, James Floyd, W. C. Floyd, W. K. Shugars, J. W. Acey, W. H. Cummins, W. P. Thomas, Jones Anderson, Fado Parks, G. M. Peavyhouse, Samp Cummins, Jas. F. Cummins, J. W. Williams, R. L. Davison, T. J. Burleson, Sam Peavyhouse, Logan Stephens, Wm. Cordier, J. A. Blain, John D. Burton, Ora Gooch, E. G. Baugh, Ben Holtzclaw, A. B. Florence. Dr. Charles Hart, John A. Ellis, George Crawford, J. A. Manning, Ed Hubbard, George D. Florence, G. W. Maynard, Geo. W. Gentry, E. H. Farmer, Joe Chenaault, James Mack, Joseph Reed, W. D. Tardif, Jas. Grubbs, John Hayden, Robert Fenzel, Wm. Adams, Newt Jones, H. H. Logan, John Hendrickson, Dennis Tucker, W. R. Dillion, Jr., Dr. T. B. Lyne, Joe Burns, W. G. Fletcher, John D. Burton, J. B. Corum, Prof. E. Coleman, Rev. A. L. Caulder, J. A. Singleton, W. P. Carson, Wm. Dye, Josiah Bishop, W. H. Rigney, Virgil Cline, Abe Minks, L. D. King, Steve Dye, Dr. C. C. Weddle, Mr. Boone, A. J. Weddle, Ott Myers, Thomas Jennings, Thomas Helm, Tim Durwood, George Armstrong, Green Frye, Lafe Cooper, Rev. Joe Drye, Rev. E. W. Allison, Carter Anderson, Font Stewart, Jas. Yocum, B. W. Leigh, W. D. Elliott, Thos. Frye, Wm. Lay, John Oliver, Felix Faulkner, Gilmore Burton, Mack Royalty, Geo. W. Goodrich, Lee Manning, Will Logan, Ollie Booker, E. G. Baugh, C. D. Warfield, M. S. Bastin, H. Hatfield, Sherman Warfield, Wm. Reid, Everett Young, Nat Wright, Ad Givens, Henry Bright, Joe Powell, Fount Owsley, D. T. Brummett, Arthur Hughes, Lindsey Stephenson, Cal Nevius, Wilkins Logan, and all other good republicans who desire to attend.

George Gentry responded to calls for a speech and made a few well-timed and well-received remarks, on

behalf of his candidacy for delegate-at-large from the Kentucky G. O. P.

Shelby's Convention.

Shelbyville—The republican convention elected eighteen delegates and alternates to the district and State conventions. The delegation was instructed to vote for Ludlow F. Petty as one of the two delegates from the Eighth district to the national convention, but in other respects goes uninstructed. A new County Committee was also elected.

Mercer Uninstructed.

Harrodsburg—The mass convention of Mercer county Republicans today named sixteen delegates to attend the district convention at Stanford Tuesday. They go uninstructed. The same delegates were named to attend the State convention at Louisville on March 1. The resolutions condemn the national Administration for its vacillating foreign policy and its failure to protect American citizens upon the high seas and in Mexico.

Jessamine Convention.

Nicholasville—Republicans of Jessamine county met Saturday afternoon and appointed following delegates to represent the county at Stanford on February 29 and Louisville March 1: W. D. Harris, S. M. Morford, J. T. Vance, R. J. Prather, Everett Cook, W. H. Warren, E. E. Horine, Carl Reynolds, C. A. Kenney, J. B. Betts, Willard Davis, J. von Grunigen and George Combs. On motion it was ordered that this convention recommend Ed Morrow for delegate-at-large from the state to the national convention at Chicago.

Adair County Delegates.

Columbia—The republican convention Saturday afternoon appointed delegates to the district convention at Stanford Monday. The instructions given were for two delegates from the State-at-large, as follows: A. E. Willson and E. P. Morrow.

DON'T forget the big lot sale Wednesday. Your chance to get a bargain of a life-time. 1t

TO CINCINNATI MAY FESTIVAL

Pupil Will Be Sent Who Makes Highest Music Average for Year.

The Mozart Club made its second appearance before the public in an American Recital given in the High School Auditorium last Friday evening. The program was a most enjoyable one from beginning to end, and a delighted audience greeted each number with a round of applause. Miss Gertrude Gaines, president of the Club, delivered an address in a most pleasing manner. This was followed by the report of the Secretary, Miss Nellie Wilson Hill, in which she related the achievements of the Club and its hopes and ambitions for the future, one of which is to purchase a Victrola for the school. All the members responded to Roll Call with beautiful musical thoughts. Misses Frances Embry, Annie VanArsdale, Craig and Annette Wearen delighted the audience with well rendered piano numbers. Miss Mary Bailey sang very sweetly, "Rose on the Bud." Miss Jean Paxton told very entertainingly and instructively, "What American High Schools May Do to Encourage a Wider Musical Culture." Miss Matsy Grimes read the Club Paper prepared by Miss Anne Green Wood, which sparkled with wit and humor. Miss Bailey and Mr. Shirley Gover sang a beautiful vocal duet, "Absent," by Misses Nancy Katherine McKinney and Annette Wearen and the violin solo by Mr. Clarence Singleton accompanied on the piano by Misses Matsy Grimes and Nellie Wilson Hill were thoroughly enjoyed. The grand climax was reached in a number in which all the club members took part. The proceeds of this recital will be used to send to the May Festival in Cincinnati the pupil who makes the highest average for the year in all musical examinations.

Enough can not be said in praise of Miss Ballou's untiring efforts to raise the standard of music in Stanford and the auditorium should be full to overflowing at each recital not only for the encouragement of teachers and pupils, but for the benefit that is to be derived from an evening of good and uplifting music. There is no better way in which America can give to her children both knowledge and appreciation of the best music than through the public school.

\$3.35 TO LOUISVILLE.

On account of the republican convention in Louisville tomorrow, the L. & N., has placed on sale round trip tickets, good until March 3rd, at \$3.35. The tickets are on sale only this afternoon and tomorrow.

HOT TIMES IN HOUSE AGAIN

**When "Administration" Machine
Put Over Substitute for Greene's
Sunday Closing Bill.**

The Administration substitute for the Greene anti-saloons bill, one of three measures drawn to remedy conditions in Covington and Newport due to wholesale and notorious violations of the Sunday closing law, was adopted by a vote of 53 to 34, and passed by a vote of 78 to 6 in the House of Representatives late Saturday. This bill which passed the House at the insistent demand of Gov. Stanley, who professes a zealous desire to enforce the law, is the same measure which has been denounced by friends and opponents of the original dealing with the Covington-Newport situation, as a "brewery substitute." The substitute was adopted by a combination of "wet" and "dry" votes, the former largely predominating. Among those voting for the substitute were Representatives Gooch, of Lincoln, Kauffman, of Garrard and Minor, of Boyle.

Representative Frank Greene, of Carroll county, who had led the fight for the drys during the session, urged the house to vote down the substitute and pass his original bill. Greene attacked Gov. Stanley's sincerity in his avowals that he wants to enforce the Sunday closing law. "Gov. Stanley could close those saloons today, if he wanted to without a single additional law," he declared. In support of this statement, he cited the closing of saloons in Louisville by Gov. Beckham.

In this connection, Greene expressed indignation at charges that Senator Beckham has had any connection with agitation at Frankfort, commenting especially upon the "pipe-line" story which appeared in certain papers. Greene affirmed that there is a line also between Frankfort and the breweries of Covington and Newport, but that it is larger than a pipe, being as large as a sewer. Speaking further of Senator Beckham, he said, the latter would be returned to the Senate at his next race, by the biggest majority anyone ever got in Kentucky.

In general, Greene said that his bills are strong enough, that they will close the saloons, and that they ought to pass. Gov. Stanley, he said, would not dare to veto any one of them. The substitute, on the other hand, he declared to be toothless, inadequate and drawn to satisfy the brewers.

Attorney General Logan was given the floor to defend the substitute. In response to a question from Greene, Logan denied that the Governor has power to enforce the Sunday closing law. Under the legislation, he said, the Governor has no right to call out the militia in such cases as had been suggested. The closing of saloons in Louisville by Beckham, he said, was

SHELDON LEWIS



Wherever motion pictures are shown, Sheldon Lewis, famous as "The Clutching Hand" in the series of "Exploits of Elaine," is known because of his forceful personality. His dramatic sweep and power have gained him the reputation of "the most fascinating villain on the screen."

Lewis is cast in the sinister role of "villain" in the new motion picture serial, "The Iron Claw," a story which sets a new mark for film features. The several episodes of this great story will be printed in this paper while the pictures are shown at the local theater.

not a case in point, because Gov. Beckham was enabled to close them only after the Court of Appeals had annulled an election, thereby permitting him to name new officials.

Gen. Logan denied any knowledge of the substitute being favored by brewery interests.

Greene sprang to his feet. "Why, then," he demanded, "are representatives of the brewers and distillers sitting in the galleries and cheering your every utterance?"

Greene charged that liquor lobbyists were in the galleries. He named John Kloecker, Newport brewer; E. H. Taylor, of Frankfort; Phil Grinstead, and Lawrence Reichert.

Gen. Logan said he did not know that these gentlemen were in the galleries, or that they were cheering him. Smilingly, he remarked that he was not as well acquainted with the whisky people as Greene appeared to be. He then accused Greene of trying to fool the public.

At this juncture, Mr. Greene completely lost his self-control, which had been vanishing rapidly during the debate. Springing to his feet he advanced down the aisle, shouting denunciations of the substitute and its friends.

He shouted that what Logan had said was false and that Logan knew it to be false when he spoke. Logan, himself, he charged, was a deceiver, seeking to delude the people, and unworthy of the high position to which he had been elected. Greene's anger was so intense that his words were almost unintelligible. The House and galleries were in an uproar.

When order had been restored and Greene had been quieted, Gen. Logan remarked that Greene is "peculiar," and that he had not taken him seriously. Chairman Crowe ordered the sergeant-at-arms, Jeff Bowman, to take a position near Mr. Greene and to restrain him if he sought to make another impetuous outburst. Upon Mr. Greene's promise that such drastic action would be unnecessary, the order was rescinded. Gen. Logan concluded his speech by promising, with all the emphasis at his command that if the legislature would pass the substitute, the saloons of Covington and Newport would be closed on Sunday.

Representative Perry, of Louisville, offered an interesting amendment to the bill, increasing the state license on saloons from \$200 to \$2,000, which, he said, would not only close the saloons on Sunday, but on week days too. It would also while the saloons lasted, put money in the state treasury at the rate of \$3,000,000 a year he declared. This amendment was beaten by a vote of 49 to 36, among those voting against it being Representative Gooch, of Lincoln, Representative Kauffman, of Garrard and Representative Minor, of Boyle, all three of whom voted with the Administration forces on each phase of the Sunday closing bills.

The House defeated a bill seeking to change the dog law so that each family could have one dog free from taxation. Representatives Gooch, Kauffman and Minor voted against this, too.

Old Prescription For Weak Kidneys

A medicinal preparation like Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, that has real curative value almost sells itself. Like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited to those who are in need of it.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a physician's prescription. It has been tested for years and has brought results to countless numbers who have suffered.

The success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

Do not suffer. Get a bottle of Swamp-Root from any druggist now. Start treatment today.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send 10 cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention the Interior Journal, Stanford. 17-18-19-20

TO THE PUBLIC

I represent the largest and best made-to-order clothing house in this country—Ed V. Price & Co., Chicago Ill. My experience in measuring and directing the making of your clothes, gives me the advantage over one who is not a practical tailor. If you will give me your order, I will promise you a square deal. You will get the worth of your money, either in the cheapest grades or the higher priced. My SPRING and SUMMER line of samples is now ready for your inspection. Call and let me show you. H. C. RUPLEY, The Practical Tailor.

BIG CROWD AT LANCASTER.

A large crowd attended Lancaster court Monday, but business was not overly brisk. There were lots of mules on the market and while many of them sold, the prices were hardly up to those of several weeks ago. James I. Hamilton sold 28 hybrids at an average of \$128 and W. B. Burton a half dozen or so at \$135. The latter also sold eight or ten horses, rather ordinary ones, at an average of \$105. M. S. Baughman, of this county, bought of Mr. Hamilton a pair of good four and five-year-old mules for \$342.50. W. R. Cook, of Garrard, bought of Mr. Tudor a pair of four-year-old horse mules for \$300. W. B. Burton sold a pair of aged mules for \$150, and a pony for \$97. There were probably 125 cattle on the market, but cattle men did not go out to the pens, due to some extent to the bad weather. "Uncle Jimmy" Roberts, of Pulaski, had the best pen. He disposed of a bunch of calves at \$26, six heifers at \$31 and 10 yearlings at \$35. A few choice two-year-olds belonging to a Boyle county man brought 7 1-2c. Butcher stuff was slow at 4c to 5c.

THE big lot sale will be held Wednesday, rain or shine. Don't miss it. 1t

OSTERMAN—GANGLOFF.

Mrs. Katherine Osterman, a comely widow of 51, and Charles E. Gangloff, a clever widower of 55, were married at the Catholic church at Ottenheim today. Both are from the Fatherland but have been residents of the Ottenheim section for years. The groom is one of the best known farmers of his section and a progressive, good citizen. His bride is said to be an exceedingly fine woman. The I. J. extends congratulations and best wishes to the happy pair.

LADIES, have you sent in the name for the new addition to Stanford? You may win the \$5 for suggesting the most appropriate name. Be on the grounds. 1t

CONTEST AT MCKINNEY.

The W. C. T. U. at McKinney will hold a Matron's Silver Medal Contest at the Baptist church there on Friday evening, March 3rd, beginning at seven thirty o'clock. The speakers will be Mrs. Fred Gooch, Mrs. Sarah Dayton, Mrs. Frank Grier, Mrs. John McKinney. The program will be interspersed with music and a playlet by the school boys and girls. Much interest is being manifested in this entertainment of the W. C. T. U. Admission will be twenty-five cents; children fifteen cents.

How Mrs. Davis Got Rid of a Bad Cough.

"Some time ago I had a very bad cough," writes Lewis T. Davis, Blackwater, Del. "My brother McCabe Davis gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. After taking this I bought half a dozen bottles of it but only used one of them as the cough left me and I have not been troubled since." Obtainable everywhere.

News of the Churches

Presbyterian church: Mid-week o'clock. Subject: Jacob, the Ambitious.

Rev. Giles Taylor, of Georgetown, has accepted a call to the Baptist church at Springfield, and will assume immediate charge.

The Missionary Society of the Christian church will meet with Mrs. C. E. Tate Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The C. W. B. M. will meet at the home of Mrs. Clarence Tate, Wednesday afternoon, at two o'clock—Mrs. C. E. Tate, Mrs. J. C. Bailey, Miss Lackey and Mrs. Will Embry, hostesses.

A committee from the Lancaster Christian Bible School met a Committee from the Stanford Christian Bible School at the Christian church Sunday afternoon and arranged a contest between the two schools, running over a period of four months, beginning the first of March.

Has Used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for 20 Years.

"Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been used in my household for the past twenty years. I began giving it to my children when they were small. As a quick relief for croup, whooping cough, and ordinary colds it has no equal. Being free from opium and other harmful drugs, I never felt afraid to give it to the children. I have recommended it to a large number of friends and neighbors, who have used it and speak highly of it," writes Mrs. Mary Minke, Shortsville, N. Y. Obtainable everywhere.

TWO MORE SENT "OVER THE ROAD"

**Circuit Court Disposes of Two More
Criminal Trials—Grand Jury
Returns 19 Indictments**

Only two criminal actions were tried in circuit court after the completion of the Alford-Smith murder case last Friday. Nevin Hill a local negro, was sentenced to serve from two to three years in the penitentiary for housebreaking, and W. J. Copenhaver, a young country negro, was given from two to five years in the pen for endeavoring to forge the name of Sam Holtzclaw to a check.

In a civil suit between Albright vs. Brock, for possession of a tract of land, the jury decided in favor of Albright. The case of Reid heirs vs. Coffman over a tract of land of 12 1-2 acres of land near Green river is now on trial in court.

The grand jury has been busy at work examining witnesses from all sections of the county. So far 19 indictments have been returned into court, for various offenses, running from murder down, the indictment for murder being against Joe Hocker who killed Ollie Gardner, another negro, in the Hubble section.

JOINT C. E. MEETINGS

**Held at Christian Church, With
"Temperance" as Subject.**

The joint meeting of the Presbyterian and Christian Endeavor Societies at the latter church Sunday night proved a very interesting one. Sam Embry, Jr., was chairman of the meeting, and presided with much dignity and verve. A number of appropriate songs were sung by the large choir. Misses Josephine Carpenter and Annie Rogers Powell and Messrs. William Yeager and Shirley Gover favored the audience with a beautiful vocal rendition of "Drifting," and Misses Mary Bailey and Frances Embry gave the pretty duet, "Somebody Cares," in a most creditable way. The subject of the evening was "Temperance," and Messrs. P. M. McRoberts and J. B. Paxton and Revs. D. M. Walker and P. L. Bruce discussed the question, telling of the best methods of fighting the liquor traffic and doing away with booze and booze sellers. Each gentleman showed the great harm that strong drink is doing the youth and manhood of State and Nation and pledged earnest effort to destroy it and its terrific influences. Miss Emma Hays read from the scriptures, touching on intemperance, and Miss Sallie Mills Craig gave a pathetic story of a miner who had succeeded in controlling his craving for whisky by prayer. Miss Ophelia Lackey's talk on the extermination of the saloon was a feature of the evening. A large crowd was present and enjoyed the well-prepared and well-presented program.

LADIES, have you sent in the name for the new addition to Stanford? You may win the \$5 for suggesting the most appropriate name. Be on the grounds. 1t

HIDES SELL HIGH.

Dr. Hugh Reid had a 1,400 pound steer to die some days ago. He had the animal skinned and sold the hide for \$13. W. B. Buchanan, the produce man, recently paid \$11 for another. A few years ago \$3 or \$4 was considered a big price for beef hides.

THE big lot sale will be held Wednesday, rain or shine. Don't miss it. 1t

R. C. Arnold, manager of the Jones stock yards, was in Louisville last week, having taken his son, Hobart Arnold, to put him in a business college there.

A splendid band will make music for the big lot sale Wednesday. 1t

President J. S. Hocker, of the First National Bank, has returned from a pleasant visit to his daughter, Mrs. Omar Foster and family at Atlanta.

Do You Find Fault With Everybody?

An irritable, fault-finding disposition is often due to a disordered stomach. A man with good digestion is nearly always good natured. A great many have been permanently benefited by Chamberlain's Tablets after years of suffering. These tablets strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Obtainable everywhere.

THERE are no finer building lots in Stanford than those to be sold at auction Wednesday. 1t

Rain Or Shine and Regardless of Weather or Other Conditions

THE BIG AUCTION LOT SALE

WILL BE HELD ON

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1st, 1916,

Beginning at 2 o'clock P. M. Come out and buy some Bargains. Our bad luck is your good luck. They will sell cheaper Wednesday than they will ever sell again. Plenty of Music by the Danville Band. WALTON BROTHERS.

Diversified Service.

This Bank Performs all the Functions of a Commercial and Savings Bank.

Care of funds on checking or savings account, loans on good security, discounts, collections everywhere, transmission of funds by draft, telegram—these are a few of the services which it places at the disposal of its patrons.

Your business, personal or savings account is invited.

LINCOLN COUNTY NATIONAL BANK.

"Corner Next To Court House."

Stanford, Kentucky.

Capital \$100,000. Surplus \$105,000. Resources \$585,000

W. H. SHANKS, President.
W. M. Bright, Cashier
J. B. PAXTON, Vice-President
J. W. ROCHESTER, Asst. Cash

Annual Clearance Sale.

We will now give you one more chance to buy our Winter Goods at Cost, as we are making room for our Spring Stock. Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks, Men's Suits and Boys' Knee Pants, Corduroy Suits and Pants, Men's and Ladies' Heavy Underwear, Caps, Sweaters and all Winter Goods at Big Reduction, as we need the room. Why pay more elsewhere?

We are Price Makers.

Look before you buy.

ROBINSON'S

THE BEST PLOW FOR THE FARMER,

The Chattanooga Chilled Plow

Use it on Trial; if not Satisfactory, Come Back and Get Your Money.

GEORGE H. FARRIS.

Genuine Oliver Plows And Repairs.

W. E. PERKINS, - Crab Orchard

The Interior Journal

S. M. Saufley.....Publisher
\$1 a Year When Paid in Advance,
\$1.50 When Paid at End of Year.

Entered at the postoffice at Stanford as second class mail matter

The Interior Journal thought that when it began the issue of an eight-page newspaper on Friday each week with the regular four-page size on Tuesday, it had about reached the maximum of size which a newspaper could be expected to reach in a town the size of Stanford. However, it was mistaken, and today adds an extra column to each page, which in both the Tuesday's and the Friday's editions, will aggregate an addition of 12 extra columns per week to be given its patrons. Very few newspapers anywhere and possibly none in a town the size of Stanford, give their readers as much for \$1 a year as does the I. J.—a seven-column four-page paper on Tuesday and a seven-column eight-page paper Friday, making a total of 84 columns a week, all full of good, live news and progressive advertising, which ought to be read as carefully as the news matter. The size of the Interior Journal's subscription list has grown proportionately until it is now very close to the 4,000 mark. That it reaches the people and gets the business for its advertisers is amply attested by its constantly growing advertising patronage.

Read the Iron Claw on the last page of today's paper and then go to the opera house Friday night to see the pictures. This is said to be one of the greatest moving picture serials ever produced, and the management of the local opera house is fortunate to be among the first to secure it. A chapter will appear in the I. J. each week, followed by the picture at the opera house.

S. M. Bradley, a republican was elected state senator in the Bath-Fleming-Carter-Menifee district by 750 majority over his democratic opponent. The election was a special one to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Stewart. This majority was a gain of 350 over that given in the races last November, and seems to indicate that the people up in that section are dissatisfied over something or other.

DON'T forget the big lot sale Wednesday. Your chance to get a bargain of a life-time. 1t

IN MEMORY OF D. O. BALLARD.

In the death of D. O. Ballard, of the Highland section, the county lost one of its best citizens. He was a successful farmer, a splendid neighbor and an honorable, christian gentleman. For many years he had been a member of Mt. Moriah church and no member of it did more for the furtherance of the Lord's work than he did. His death was due to a fearful beating given him by some negroes about four years ago, when he was robbed on his return from Danville where he had sold his tobacco. He never fully recovered from the shock of the rough treatment and that it hastened his death there is no doubt. Deceased was born Feb. 19, 1854, and his death occurred Dec. 20, 1915. In speaking of Mr. Ballard, his son-in-law, F. J. Conn, of Garrard, said that he had never known a better man. He was a most hospitable gentleman and no man ever left his home who did not feel

Catarh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarh. Send for testimonials, free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

that it was good to have been there. He was considerate of the welfare of others and did a great deal to promote a good feeling among his neighbors, who greatly loved him. Truly a good man has gone to his reward and is basking in the sunshine of the God who gave him. May his good example be emulated and his clean life an inspiration to the generation that follows him.—A Friend.

Acids In Stomach Sour the Food and Cause Indigestion

"Pape's Diapepsin" Fixes Sour, Gassy, Upset Stomachs in Five Minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach headache, you can surely get relief in five minutes.

Ask your pharmacist to show you the formula, plainly printed on these fifty-cent cases of Pape's Diapepsin, then you will understand why dyspeptic troubles of all kinds must go, and why it relieves sour, out-of-order stomach or indigestion in five minutes. "Pape's Diapepsin" is harmless; tastes like candy, though each dose will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all the food you eat; besides, it makes you go to the table with a healthy appetite; but what will please you most, is that you will feel that your stomach and intestines are clean and fresh, and you will not need to resort to laxatives or liver pills for biliousness or constipation.

This city will have many "Pape's Diapepsin" cranks, as some people will call them, but you will be enthusiastic about this splendid stomach preparation, too, if you ever take it for indigestion, gases, heartburn, sourness, dyspepsia, or any stomach misery.

Get some now, this minute, and rid yourself of stomach misery and indigestion in five minutes. 17-1

PUBLIC SALE

As we have decided to quit house-keeping and are going West, we will offer for sale on

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15th, 1916 the farm containing 56 acres, 1 1-2 miles East of Crab Orchard on the Mt. Vernon road. Growing crop of 35 acres of rye, 10 acres to go in corn, balance pasture, 35 young bearing trees, 15 old trees, two wells, house with six rooms, new barn and other outbuildings new.

MACHINERY—One Garr Scott Engine, 16-horse power, in good shape; one Garr Scott 36x56 Separator in first-class condition. One Saw Mill, in fine shape, two Saws, one Pape's Cutting Box with 30 feet of pipe.

STOCK—One pair mules 15 1-4 hands, 5 and 6 years old and good workers. One horse 4 years old, will work anywhere; one bay mare, 6 years old, combined. One Preston filly, 10 months old. One Jersey Cow, 5 years old, giving milk. 15 Duroc Shoats, about 50 pounds, one Duroc Sow, 100 Brown Leghorn Hens, all young.

Five stacks of Hay; 25 barrels of Corn; 125 shocks of Fodder, shredded in barn; one two-horse wagon and buckboard and hack, two Oliver Chilled Plows, one Section Harrow, 2 sets of Wagon Harness and one set of Buggy Harness. About 15 bushels of Potatoes. All household goods. If the farm is not sold, it will be offered for rent for cash in hand. Terms on personalty made known on day of sale.

Mrs. Christ Gutman, Wm. Gutman, N. T. Gutman
Crab Orchard, Kentucky
A. M. Bourne, Auctioneer.

CENT-A-WORD ADS

(Ads here are 1 cent a word each issue, cash with order; no ad. less than 25c each issue.)

LADIES—be sure to read W. H. Higgins' ad. 17-1

TWO desirable front rooms for rent over W. H. Higgins store. 17-2

FOR RENT.—House recently vacated by Fred Garnett, on Hustonville street. All in good repair; a new house and outbuildings. E. T. Pence, Jr. 17-19

THREE sacks of clover seed were left at F. Reid's. Owner can get same by calling on Mrs. George Wilder there and paying 25c for this ad. 17-1

FOR SALE.—\$550 Kurtzmann upright piano, good as new, for sale at low price. Address Glenn Ricketts, Nicholasville, Ky. 16-4p

FOR SALE.—Handsome oak sideboard; large Moore's Airtight Heater; medium size Cole's Hot Blast Heater; bargains. T. A. Rice. 15-3

CALL at E. T. Pence's and see the best line of high grade Buggies that has ever been in Stanford. Strictly the latest. Also all kinds of implements, wagons and harness. E. T. Pence, Jr. 17-19

FOR RENT.—House recently vacated by Fred Garnett, on Hustonville street. All in good repair; a new house and outbuildings. E. T. Pence, Jr. 17-19

MISSISSIPPI black alfalfa land for sale. Stock farms a specialty. Two exceptional bargains. Registered Duroc-Jersey boar pigs—Defender and Professor strains—\$12.50 each. Paul Finch, Crab Orchard, Ky. 12-8

FOR SALE.—Seed oats, orchard grass seed, baled Timothy, clover and alfalfa hay, four 3-year-old and three 2-year-old mules, three young mares, hornless Shorthorn bulls; some fresh Jersey cows. A. W. Carpenter, Moreland, Ky. 16tf

CALL at E. T. Pence's and see the best line of high grade Buggies that has ever been in Stanford. Strictly the latest. Also all kinds of implements, wagons and harness. E. T. Pence, Jr. 17-19

LOST.—On Hustonville pike between my house and Col. Anderson's last Saturday a pocketbook, containing some valuable papers and a little change. Reward for return to M. F. Herrin, R. D. 5, Stanford, Ky. 17-1

PUBLIC SALE

of the John C. Hill Farm, at Maywood, Ky. As agent of the heirs of John C. Hill, deceased, I will on

MONDAY, MARCH 13th, 1916 being county court day, offer for sale publicly to the highest and best bidder that farm owned by John C. Hill at his death, situated at Maywood, Lincoln county, Ky., and containing about 108 acres, the sale to be cried in front of the court-house door in Stanford, Ky., on that date at 1:30 p. m.

The farm will be offered in three tracts and then as a whole, the bid realizing the greater price to be accepted.

This farm lies right at the Louisville and Nashville railroad station at Maywood, and is only five miles from Stanford, the county seat of Lincoln county.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash, one-third in six months from day of sale, and one-third in twelve months from that day. Lien to be retained for deferred payments. Remember the date—March 13th at 1:30 p. m., in Stanford, Ky.

Persons desiring further information will call on me at my office in Stanford, Ky. 17-4 K. S. ALCORN.

MEN'S

HEADWEAR.

There is not an article of a young man's wearing apparel he enjoys more or is more particular about selecting than his Hat or Cap. The curl of the brim, the taper of the crown of his hat, the length of the visor, the flash of the color of his cap, all impress

The Young Man.

While the older man is impressed with the price, the service and comfort.

Our Spring Selection

Comprises the young men's Hats and Caps in the very newest shapes and colors, and the older men's, or staple shapes in light colors and black. Caps, 50c to \$1.50. Hats, \$1 to \$5. Sizes in men's staples as large as 7 5-8.

We should be able to suit and fit any one.

McRoberts & Bailey

STANFORD : : : KENTUCKY

Make Your Drug Store Trading Both Easy and Profitable

We claim to sell you the finest goods that any drug store can offer at the lowest prices consistent with high character.

We claim to give you a service pleasing in the extreme; to treat you fairly whether you come in person, send the children or order by mail or telephone.

We guarantee service that is satisfactory. Really, you can always do better here.

PENNY'S DRUG STORE, Stanford.

T. D. Newland & Son,

Opposite the Court-House,

Have Barbed Wire, Wire Fence, Poultry Netting and Smooth Wire and Nails.

Don't fail to call when you need any of these or Phone No. 168.

BE SURE TO CONSULT OR WRITE THE OFFICERS OF THE

First National Bank, STANFORD, KY.

Before Opening Your Bank Account.

They Will Pay You Three Per Cent. Interest

on time deposits, and three per cent interest on Savings Accounts, and will furnish you the money to run your business, granting such accommodations as are consistent with conservative and progressive banking.

SAVING, LIKE SPENDING IS A HABIT—
A Habit That Always Brings Wealth

Personal and Social

Social Calendar.

Feb. 29.—Mission Study class of the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. W. N. Craig, at 3 o'clock.
March 1.—The Woman's Club will have its Arts and Crafts display at the Graded school auditorium.
March 1.—Young Ladies Sewing Circle will meet with Miss Gertrude Wilkinson.

H. C. Carpenter took in the auto show at Louisville last week.

Miss Mary Phelps, of Richmond, is the guest of Mrs. R. G. Hocker.

John E. Riddle, of Brodhead, was the guest of Rev. Ed Hubbard early this week.

Mrs. Ed Davis and baby have returned from a visit to her parents at Parksville.

News comes that A. A. McKinney, formerly of Stanford is very low at Bellingham, Washington of smallpox.
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Castello have moved to their new home in Mercer county, much to the regret of their many friends here.

Mrs. W. H. Worsham returned to her home at Corbin Sunday after a visit to her mother, Mrs. J. E. Gover, and other relatives here.

W. C. Hays went down to Lebanon late last week for a short stay.

Mr. J. T. Morgan, of La Grange, was the guest of his cousin, Miss Ruth Darnell, Monday.

St. Clair Hughes Campbell will leave next week for California on a prospecting trip.

Miss Mary D. Kennedy, was the week-end guest of Miss Pril Newburn, of Hustonville.

Mrs. G. G. Perry was the guest of her brother, Mr. B. M. Igo at Richmond Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fayette Wilkinson and family have returned after a visit to relatives in Lancaster.

T. T. Martin, of Lexington, has been here, the guest of his sister, Mr. and Mrs. Will Hocker.

Mrs. Charles Williams and baby, of Fremont, Ohio, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Powell and family, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Rice and Mrs. J. S. Rice, went down to Louisville Monday afternoon for a several days' stay.

C. E. Tate, H. J. McRoberts and Dr. E. J. Brown were among local picture show fans who saw "The Birth of a Nation" at Louisville last week.

FIRST NUMBER FRIDAY NIGHT AT THE OPERA HOUSE.



There it is again!

See the look of fiendish glee as he is about to grasp the girl, all unaware of her impending fate!

What is it all about? What does it all mean? You will find the answer in the greatest of Motion Picture Serial stories ever printed

The Iron Claw

By ARTHUR STRINGER

It is a story that will hold your interest from the reading of the first installment until the last exciting adventure is related. It will make you realize that a new standard of excellence in Motion Picture Serials has been created.

Arthur Stringer's stories have heretofore appeared in only the highest class of magazines. This opportunity to read one of the best pieces of fiction he has ever produced should not be overlooked. The picturized version produced by the Pathe Co. is just as interesting as the story.

Be Sure to Read **THE IRON CLAW** In This Paper

Then See the Pictures at the Moving Picture Theater

Heard About Town

A splendid band will make music for the big lot sale Wednesday. It

Messrs. A. M. Wash, W. N. Brown, J. P. Spillman, S. T. Ransdall, F. P. James are here today representing Mercer county in the republican convention.

M. S. Baughman, local agent for the famous Overland car, sold a five-passenger Model 83-B to J. W. Baughman last week. Mr. Baughman reports several prospective Overland buyers.

John Fields went to Maywood this morning to eat birthday dinner with Logan Stephenson, the clever and hustling merchant of that place. Mr. Stephenson gives his age as 28, but Mr. Fields said it would be safe to add a few years to it.

Col. Wince Wiseman, of Danville, ex-Collector of Revenue under Taft, and a sure-enough king-pin both as a republican and a gentleman in this part of the state, got over early for the district convention, and was kept busy shaking hands with his host of friends.

Four delegates from Casey county got in early and included W. C. Cundiff, F. A. Land, G. C. Combest and Ad Thomas, son of Editor Henry Thomas, of the Casey County News, who pitched for the Lexington team in the Ohio State League last season, and bids fair to break into fast company this season.

Henly Bastin and Judge Lewis L. Walker, of Lancaster were the first republicans to get in from Garrard for the convention today. County Attorney Green Clay Walker, of Lancaster, a brother of Judge Walker, yet a rampant democrat, came with them, having some business in court.

Julius VonGruenigan, formerly of Stanford, but now a leading business man of Nicholasville, was among the delegation of Jessamine county republicans here today for the district convention. Mr. VonGruenigan has many relatives and friends here who always give him the "glad hand" whenever he comes back.

J. F. Cook, of Lexington, was over Saturday to look after his farming and stock interests here. He reported that he had just shipped a handsome pair of saddle mares, one two and the other three years old to a Mr. Lentz, of Jackson, W. Va. One was sired by Alacan, the fine young sire he sold to the Cuban government and the other was by King Edward II.

Howard Newland has purchased a half interest in the large grocery and hardware store of his father, T. D. Newland, on Main street, opposite the courthouse, and the firm will in the future be known as T. D. Newland & Son. The junior member of the firm is one of the most popular and progressive young business men in this section, and his host of friends will hope for much success for him.

Prof. Clyde Sturgeon, general manager of the Sturgeon Real Estate Co., of King's Mountain, passed thru here Monday en route to Richmond, to attend the E. K. S. N. S. He will return in the spring to manage the work of the firm, when they are preparing to do big business and have the I. J. to print a large catalogue which will be attractive and enticing to homeseekers.

A Child Gets Cross, Sick and Feverish, When Constipated

Look, Mother! If Tongue is Coated
Clean Little Liver and
Bowels.

If your little one's tongue is coated, it is a sure sign the stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once. When your child is cross, peevish, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, eat, or act naturally; if breath is bad, stomach sour, system full of cold, throat sore, or if feverish, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the clogged-up, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action is prompt and sure. They also know a little given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs" which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine made by "California Fig Syrup Company."

Remedy Prescribed by Many Doctors

COMPOUND OF SIMPLE LAXATIVE HERBS PROVE MOST EFFICIENT.

Dr. W. A. Evans writing for the Chicago Tribune, makes the assertion that practically everyone, at some time or other, suffers from constipation. This applies regardless of age or condition in life.

The congestion of stomach waste in the bowels is evidenced in various ways; bloating, eructation of foul stomach gases, sick headache, languor, all indicate constipation, and call for prompt attention, not only to relieve the present discomfort but also to avoid possible disease that follows neglect of this important function.

Harsh cathartics and violent purgatives should not be employed, as these afford only temporary relief, while they serve to shock the entire system. A mild laxative such as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is far preferable and is now the remedy generally used and prescribed by many doctors. It is free from opiate or narcotic drugs, acts easily and pleasantly, without griping or other pain and is a safe, effective family



MR. CHAS. SCHELL.

remedy.
Mr. Chas. Schell, 132 Church St., Grenada, Miss. writes that he found relief himself by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and now keeps it on hand for family use. A bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin should have a place in every family medicine chest. A trial bottle can be obtained free of charge, by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 454 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois.

"THE NIGHT RIDERS"

A Melodrama in Three Acts

TO BE PRESENTED AT THE HUSTONVILLE OPERA HOUSE
SATURDAY NIGHT, MARCH 4, Beginning at 8 O'clock
ADMISSION 15c and 25c

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Colonel Shelby, proprietor of a tobacco plantation	Roger Hicks
Jack Willis, a young lawyer	Reid Conway
Edgar Harbeck, cashier of the local bank and secretly in league with the "Night Riders"	Julian Riff
Judge Harbeck, his father, a powerful man in politics and affairs of the county	W. Tabbot
George Flimflam, a speculator and promoter	Virgil McMullin
Night Riders—	
Tom Mosely	John High
Evan Holden	Horace Bibo
Jared Sparks	Carroll Alb
Clem Pascoe, a jockey and servant to Willis	Earl Ball
Silas Stickney, a colored politician	William Nave
Uncle Solomon, an old servant	George Barnett
Ikey Bloominggall, a Hebrew traveler	Ora Barnett
Mabel Shelby, Col. Shelby's daughter	Lida Weddle
Beck Shelby, her maiden aunt	Martha Tucker
Aunt Cissie, an old colored "mammy"	Muriel Reid
Louise Clairville, an adventuress	Ethel Burton
Farm Servants, Night Riders, Etc.	

Secretary Jay Howenstine, of the Stanford Chamber of Commerce, had large signs reading "Welcome to Stanford" printed and distributed all over town, which made a very favorable impression among the delegates and everyone.

"THE OLD RELIABLE"
PLANTEN'S
C & C OR BLACK
CAPSULES
REMEDY FOR MEN
AT YOUR DRUGGIST.

Tobacco Cotton

Without the advance in price. All Grades 2 to 4 1-2c. See us before you buy.

SEVERANCE & SON.

"Telephone as You'd Be Telephoned To"

TELEPHONE courtesy is just a bit of ordinary politeness and everyday kindness that we put into our conversation when we talk by telephone.

Its the face to face brand of politeness and kindness used when we're voice to voice.

It's the same politeness and kindness that we like to receive from the other end of the wire.

Giving a little thought to telephone courtesy and practicing its simple rules will make the telephone an even more efficient aid for you. "Telephone as You'd be Telephoned To," always.

BOX 339, FRANKFORT, KY.

CUMBERLAND
TELEPHONE &
TELEGRAPH CO.
Incorporated

Miss Sara Hundley left today for Vanceburg, where she has a splendid position in a large millinery store.

Mesdames W. J. Romans and W. T. Sutton, of Garrard, were guests of Mrs. W. A. Carson.

County Clerk G. B. Cooper and Assessor E. D. Kennedy, were in Frankfort Saturday.

Miss Susan Fisher Woods left late last week for a visit to relatives and friends in Richmond and Mt. Sterling.

Dr. W. B. Penny is able to be out again after an attack of grip followed by pneumonia.—Danville Advocate.

Dr. B. D. Southard and little son, Dave, went to Mt. Vernon Sunday to see his mother, Mrs. Mary Southard, who has been in feeble health for some time.

Stanley H. Thorpe, a prominent business man of Richmond, was in the city last of the week.

Miss Jessie Lee Phillips spent several days with her cousin, Mrs. Oppie Brown at Lancaster.

Attorney C. C. Williams, of Mt. Vernon, was here attending court today.

W. R. Turley of Richmond, was here today with his sister, Mrs. R. T. Bruce.

W. G. McKinney, of Montgomery, Ala., passed through to Garrard this morning to visit relatives.

Matthew Fenzel is working at No. 4 tunnel, just north of Sinks, while that hole through the mountain is being enlarged.

W. T. Stephenson of Lebanon Junction, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Stephenson, at Maywood.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. DeBorde are enjoying a big box of fresh vegetables sent them by her brother, Ed L. Daddar, of the L. & N., who is headquartered at Montgomery, Ala.

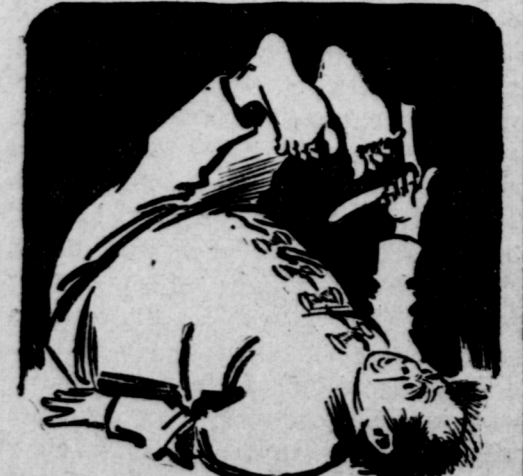
WIN BASKET BALL GAME

The Caldwell High School basketball team were trampled under for the first time this season on last Saturday, Feb. 19th, by the Stanford High School quintet. The game was slightly rough at times, but was hotly contested throughout. The Richmond team had played in numerous games before and as this was the second game for "Our Boys," much credit is to be given to them. The local team was skillful and showed a remarkable amount of speed, far outclassing that of their opponents. Shanks and Noe stood out a little above their team-mates in the throwing of goals and Brown and Embry are to be congratulated for their center, keeping up in tone with the other members of the team. All the boys give great promise of a good team and hope to contest in many other games. When the whistle blew the score stood 39 to 12 in favor of S. H. S. Arnold was the star for Richmond. The line-up was as follows: Stanford—Noe, F.; Shanks, F.; Tucker, C.; Embry, G.; Brown, G. Richmond—Arnold, F.; Powell, F.; Landrum, C.; Pigg, G.; Asbell, G.

Corns Come Off Like Banana Peel

Wonderful, Simple "Gets-It" Never Fails to Remove Any Corn Easily.

"Wouldn't it jar you? Here I've been going along for years, with one desperate corn after another, trying to get rid of them with salves that



Hesitate! Use Sure "Gets-It" for Those Corns and Save Your Life and Your Feet! eat off the toes, tapes that stick to the stockings, bandages and plasters that make a package of the toes, trying blood-bringing razors and scissors. Then I tried "Gets-It" just once and you ought to have seen that corn come off—just like a banana peel. It's simple, wonderful. It's the new way, painless, applied in two seconds, never hurts healthy flesh or irritates. Nothing to press on the corn. Never fails. Quit the old ways for once anyway and try "Gets-It" tonight. For corns, calluses, warts and bunions. "Gets-It" is sold everywhere, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill.
Sold in Stanford and recommended as the world's best corn remedy, by the Lincoln Pharmacy.

Whiskers



Young man, if you are not going to wear a full beard—Russian style—then for the sake of your appearance keep neatly shaved. Neither your sweetheart nor your employer prefers to see you with a mess of sprouts on your chin half the time. Self-respect begets the respect of others.

Shave Every Day

We sell a complete guaranteed line of tonsorial articles:

Razors, Strops	Safety Razors
Soaps	New Blades
Styptic Pencils	Brushes
Soothing Ointments	Talcum Powder

The Lincoln Pharmacy, Stanford, Ky.

J. W. ACEY, Proprietor.

Dr. W. N. CRAIG, Pharmacist

More Cold Weather COMING

Winter Is Just Getting Started—Prepare for It by Ordering Plenty of

FOX RIDGE COAL



13c at Yard



14c Delivered

J. H. BAUGHMAN & COMPANY
STANFORD, KENTUCKY

The IRON CLAW

by ARTHUR STRINGER

AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER,"
"THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC.
NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

FIRST EPISODE

On Windward Island.

The sea wind, freshening as the sun fell low, ruffled the shallower channel waters and struck inland to cool the heat-baked dunes of Windward island.

On the most westerly lip of that island, shaded by a grove of rustling eucalyptus trees, a man and woman stood staring across the beryl-tinted sea-arm to where the shores of South Carolina lay low and dim in the distance.

"You were not made for a life like this," said the man, speaking with that full-voiced softness peculiar to the Italian voice.

"It's the only life I've known for me long years," she answered, without looking at him.

"And it's the only life you ever will know," he declared with sudden boldness, "if you refuse to wake up to the fact that your husband is mad. I am a physician, and I know. No sane man brings a woman to an island like this, to an island that's only fit for clams and sea-gulls, and spends the best years of his life—yes, and her life—looking for a nitrate mine that never existed, and never could exist in such a place."

"But my husband's workmen have found traces of nitrate," protested Mrs. Golden, fixed in her determination of loyalty.

Palidori, the Italian, laughed softly. "And that nitrate, dear lady, was planted there by Golden himself. For your husband is deceiving you. He's searching for gold, yellow gold, millions of dollars worth of gold. But that gold he will never find, for it exists only in his imagination."

"I cannot listen to words like that," protested the azure-eyed wife; "I will not!"

"That's because you are afraid of the truth. Why do you suppose Golden has spent thousands and thousands in saving his miserable island from the ocean? Why has he put up seawalls and dykes, and constructed a great levee like that to keep the open Atlantic from encroaching on these precious sand fields of his, at every high tide? Why, except to keep the water back from that buried treasure of his? And what has all this madness brought to you?"

"I think I regret only the day that brought you to Windward island," she quietly replied, as their eyes met.

"And I, too, shall regret that day if it means I must go away empty handed."

"I think my husband would kill you if he heard you speak to me like this!"

Palidori shrugged his shoulders.

He is at least watching us from the porch of the manor house there," announced the Italian. "And that I must accept as a compliment."

"Then we must go back," said the woman, visibly alarmed.

"And you go back not believing in me?" asked Palidori as he walked beside her.

"I cannot believe you or believe in you! Even if what you say is true, how should you know his maps and papers are worthless?"

"If you doubt me, I merely ask that you hand me your husband's keys. Then I will bring to you a bag of this Chilean nitrate that he keeps hidden away in his inner study, that he scatters about in the plantation sands to salt his famous mine with. You hesitate, naturally. But if this is not true, why should that inner room be so jealously locked and guarded?"

"It is guarded only because the Golden jewels are kept there," was the triumphant retort; "jewels worth a king's ransom!"

"Yet his loveliest jewel is not kept under lock and key," murmured Palidori. "Unless you tell me you will bring that key to the shrubbery beyond the manor house I will take you to my arms here, under your husband's res!"

"Stop!" cried the unhappy wife, as she stepped closer to her.

"Will you bring the key?" for Palidori knew that jewels worth a king's ransom were also worth one final effort.

She hesitated, white-faced, as he repeated the command.

"Yes," she gasped, as a fair-haired child of six ran lightly from the manor house steps to meet her mother.

Palidori, lighting a cigarette, turned carelessly away and, sauntering toward the shrubbery of the eastern point, Margory, the fair-haired child, chattered and fluttered birdlike about her silent mother as she approached the house and passed inside. But on the wide loggia Enoch Golden, stern-eyed and grim-lipped, paced back and forth, seared by the fires of jealous suspicions. He wheeled about and strode into the house.

He passed through the quiet room until he came to his study and rang for a servant.

"Ask Mrs. Golden to come here," he commanded.

"She's down in the shrubbery at the East point with Doctor Palidori,"

nervously acknowledged the old retainer.

Golden leaped to his feet. He strode, white-faced, through the silent house, hurried on along the narrow garden paths, and suddenly slackened his pace as he approached the thick shrubbery beyond. The sound of voices came to his ear. Creeping forward he cautiously parted the branches. There, screened from the world about them, Palidori stood gazing down into his wife's eyes.

"I cannot give you the key," he heard her say. "My husband still has it."

"Then what can we do?" asked the Italian.

"I will give it to you tonight. It will be safer then," was the quavering answer.

"Then you must give me more than the key," murmured Palidori.

Golden, dropping back, staggered away like a stricken animal and heard no more. His last hope had withered out. The worst was known. He reentered his home, like a man in a dream. He sat gray-faced at his desk, a sweat of agony beading his great body. Then, after an hour of silent wrestling with his soul, the natural belligerence of the fighting man awakened in him. Seeing only one course before him, he sent curty for three of his retainers, three huge negroes whom he knew he could trust. To each of these he handed out a belt and holster containing a revolver. Then he briefly and coldly gave his orders.

"This island," he grimly announced, "makes its own laws!"

And late that night, when the hour for his intervention drew nearer, he was almost able to exult in finding something against which to centralize all his earlier vague suspicions. He moved with both calmness and precision. He showed the quick instinct of the trained hunter in seeking cover behind the heavy portieres, for the French window beside him commanded a view of both the library within and the moonlit garden without. And along the shrubbery of this garden he soon detected Palidori stealing, carrying a traveling-bag in his hand and a coat over his arm. Through the softly lighted library, a minute later, the figure of Golden's wife slowly advanced. She crept out through the French windows, which stood open, stepped down into the garden, and passed on through the shrubbery to where Palidori stood waiting in the shadows.

The watching husband could see the two come together, he could hear the murmur of whispering voices, he could see Palidori's hand go out and clasp the woman's.

"I will not go alone. I love you, and I want you to be happy!"

The woman's answer could not be heard. But Palidori, stepping suddenly forward, clasped her in his arms, and forced back her head until his lips smothered the cry that rose to her own.

It was then that the planter stamped on the wooden floor, not with mere rage, but as a signal to his waiting servants. He could hear his wife's call for help, for already his three huge negroes had darted through the bushes and surrounded Palidori.

The Italian, drawing his revolver as he wheeled about, found his fire-arm suddenly knocked from his hand. Even before Golden could reach him he was seized and overpowered and held a prisoner. The master of the manor, once his path was plain, was not given to hesitation.

"Tie up that man," was his curt command, "and take him to the manor cellars!"

Then Golden turned to his wife.

"You will come with me!" he said, as he pointed towards the open French windows.

It was not until she reached the center of the lighted room that she turned and regarded him with wounded yet pleading eyes.

"You have dishonored my home, and my name. That leaves you only one thing to do. You will go from that home," he cried, with increasing passion. "I want you to go, and go now, and never cross my path again!"

"Wait!" she cried, with her hand on her heart. "Listen to—"

"It is too late for words, I said. Until you leave this house, I cannot breathe in it."

"But I did nothing wrong. Oh, God, if I had only known! If I—"

"I want you to go!" he repeated.

Golden's hand trembled as she passed out through the door, but otherwise he gave no sign of the feelings swaying him.

He took a great breath, strode across the room, passed down the silent hall, and threw open the massive oak door that led to the manor cellars.

These cellars were a series of gloomy chambers, almost dungeonlike in the massiveness of their walls, a relic of the older slave days when Windward island was both a distributing point for the African traders and a raiding place for the Caribbean freebooters. In the largest of these chambers still stood the time-worn whip-

ping post, the archaic branding irons, the heavy oak stocks in which recalcitrants were punished, together with that flower of Inquisitorial ferocity, the Spanish Screw-Jack, an elaboration of the thumbscrew, in which a prisoner's hand could be inserted and slowly crushed to a pulp. Yet cruel as seemed these old-time implements of torture, stained with the tears and blood of another country, they were no more cruel than the relentless light in Golden's eyes as he confronted his prisoner, tied and trussed in a black oak chair close beside the old Spanish Screw-Jack. The drunkenness of blind rage sang through the planter's veins as he watched his stalwart negroes thrust the ancient branding iron into its brazier of hot coals.

"That is the hand that polluted her body," his heart kept crying, as he commanded the blacks to force Palidori's free arm into the screw-jack. "And now crush it!" he called aloud.

He waited for some outcry as the screw tightened on flesh and bone. But the Italian remained silent. Golden, now white to the lips, ordered the negro beside him to take up the branding iron. "For that is the face," a voice within the frenzied man's heart kept crying, "that violated her face!"

The negro knocked the coal cinders from the glowing iron. Palidori's muscles hardened. But still he was silent. "Brand the dog!" commanded Golden. "And after today I warrant this handsome face will bring dishonor into fewer homes!"

Once, and once only, as the heated metal seared the flesh, Palidori screamed aloud.

"That's enough," Golden suddenly gasped, as he steadied himself against

"Tain't no use, masta," cried the terrified negro. "Dey's a'ready flooded more'n man-deep. And we'se all a'go'in' to be drowned—O Gawd, we'se all goin' to be drowned!"

"Get down to those pumps!" thundered Golden. "And get those sluice gates shut!"

He had crossed the room, catching up his hat and coat as he went, and was already out through the door as he finished speaking. Twenty steps brought him to the loggia railing. And Golden knew that no time was to be lost, for already the sea had crept to the lip of the manor garden itself.

"Get down to the wharf-cut and bring the boats," he commanded. Then he swung back to his household servants, ordering them to carry above-stairs everything they could seize.

Then, as the water rose about his feet, he suddenly turned and rushed back into the manor house.

"Margory," he called, like a man gone mad. "Margory, where are you?"

But that call remained unanswered, for the old negro nurse, at the first shouts of alarm, had caught up the child and carried her out through the servants' entrance, on the way to the wharf-cut where she knew the boats to be moored. The child had proved too heavy for the quivering old arms, so she had left the girl, with her kitten still clutched to her breast, safe in the doorway of a cotton-shed, while she herself staggered out on infirm old legs to seize an empty punt drifting by on the rising water.

But the current was too strong for her, and as the negroess and boat were carried away the water rose still higher about the child's feet. Yet, thinking more of her frightened kitten than of her own peril, as the flood crept closer



1—"Brand the Dog!" Commanded Golden. 2—Catapulted His Adversary Over His Shoulder. 3—He Hurried Her Out of the Room.

one of the cellar pillars. "Now turn him loose. And if he is seen on this island, after an hour's time, shoot him like a dog!"

A nervous sweat still showed in a scattering of high lights across the planter's sinewy face as he locked himself in his study and stared blankly about the empty room. The wine of rage had already ebbed from his blood. Exultation no longer shone in his steely eyes. He crossed slowly to the window and closed it. He failed to see, as he did so, the stricken figure that slunk like a wounded snake out through the garden shrubbery, the figure that nursed a crushed hand, yet, at the brink of the manor garden, turned wrathfully about and held his injured arm above his head as he said: "May my other hand wither off, if you do not pay, and pay a thousand-fold, for this!"

But Golden neither saw nor heard, for all his being was centered about his own misery of mind.

His face was still buried in his hands when the old negro nurse opened the door and his little daughter, Margory, in her nightdress and holding a doll under her arm, crept in to her father's side.

"Where is mamma?" asked the child at her father's knee. Golden steadied himself with an effort.

"You have no mamma," he finally said, looking away.

"But mamma was here."

It was too much for the torn and passion-tossed father.

"Take her away," he cried out to the old negress. "For God's sake, take her away!"

Yet even when alone again his agony of mind remained with him, and again he sat in a stupor of misery before his desk.

He was roused by the sudden clamor of voices, the excited cries of running negroes. He stared stupidly about him, pulling himself together. Then he rose and went to the window. As he did so a negro, hatless and costless, staggered in through the study door.

"Someone's done opened all the sluice gates. The sea's a-floodin' the island!"

Golden was already on his feet.

"Get Johnson and his men down to the East pumps, and start them working," he called out. "And you, Stark, get Stevens and his men out to those sluice gates and work them shut. Get them shut if you have to swim out to them!"

the child clambered up the broken timbers of the cotton-shed to the roof. There she sat, calling forlornly for her lost nurse.

Golden, in the meantime, raged through the flooded manor house threatening and storming and commanding his servants to find his child.

He was still deep in that agonized search when three of his old servants appeared with a small surf boat and called frantically for him to come, while there was still time.

Golden, water-soaked and wild-eyed, refused their help, ordering them away and proclaiming that he would find his daughter. But as he stumbled amid the drifting wreckage and fell against the boatside the negroes dragged him aboard and pushed off, for already the water had weakened the manor foundations and the walls were falling about them.

Their progress was slow. It was with difficulty in those wild currents that they threaded their way amid the levee timbers, outbuildings and melancholy debris of the plantation. More swiftly-moving, in fact, was a second boat which one of the negroes suddenly caught sight of.

Golden, rousing himself at his servant's shout, saw that this second craft, rowed by a bearded white man, was bearing down on a nearby cotton-shed.

At the same moment that he caught sight of his daughter Margory on the roof of this shed he made out the figure of Palidori himself directing the movements of the bearded man as he frenziedly rowed the boat.

"My child—they will kill my child!" gasped Golden.

Old laughter showed on Palidori's sinister face, as with his sound arm he held the struggling figure in white close to his side.

"Have no fear of that," he called back across the swirling water, as his bearded confederate bent to the oars. "She will live. But she will live in a way that will leave you praying she had died!"

The remainder of the First Episode of the Iron Claw will be run in Friday's paper. See it shown in moving pictures at the opera house each Friday night.

Constipation.

When constive or troubled with constipation take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Obtainable everywhere.

List of Properties in Lincoln County and Stanford For Sale.

FOR SALE—300 acres; 2-story residence; 150 acres in grass, balance in cultivation; 3 large stock barns; 1 large tobacco barn; on good turnpike. This is A-1 farm. Price and terms right.

FOR SALE—575 acres, 1 1-2 miles from railroad station; in graded school district; will price as a whole or divide.

FOR SALE—100 acres, 5-room house; good barn, 225 fruit trees; 70 acres cultivation, balance in timber; 3 1-2 miles from Stanford. Price \$25 per acre.

FOR SALE—35 acres; good limestone land; 5-room house; new barn; 4 1-2 miles north of Stanford; 28 acres in grass, balance cultivation. Price \$3,400. Easy terms.

FOR SALE—38 acres, 5-room cottage; good barn; 5 miles from court house; bargain if sold at once.

FOR SALE—6-room 2-story frame residence on Main street, 3 squares from court house; will sell this for \$1,700—cash down; will not stay on the market long at the price.

FOR SALE—54 acres; new 3-room house; new barn, 32 acres in grass and cultivation; 5 acres peach and apple orchard; balance in timber; 2 miles from Crab Orchard. Price \$28 per acre.

FOR SALE—125 acres; 3 small houses; 2 barns; 50 acres grass and cultivation, balance in timber; good orchard; 1-8 mile school. Price \$15 per acre.

FOR SALE—190 acres; two miles from Hustonville; 130 acres in grass; balance in cultivation; 8-room residence; barn 50x70; large concrete silo; fencing all new; good community; in the richest part of county. Price \$75 per acre—terms easy.

FOR SALE—70 acres; 3-room house; good barn; good orchard; 30 acres cultivation, balance in timber. Price \$1,200.

FOR SALE—47 1-2 acres; 4-room house; new barn; 27 acres grass and cultivation, balance in timber; 1-4 mile of school. Bargain at \$1,200—cash down.

FOR SALE—Beautiful residence; on Lancaster street; 5 acres land. Price right. Easy terms.

A. B. FLORENCE, Office 26, Lincoln Nat. Bank Bldg., Stanford, Ky.

Farm and Stock News

J. M. Craig, of Rockcastle, bought in this county last week 100 hogs at 6 1-2c to 7c.

V. A. Lear, of Lancaster, purchased a calf from William G. Anderson, for \$10.

Edward Scott, of the Goshen section, bought of T. W. Jones, 11 shoats averaging 70 pounds at seven cents a pound.

James I. Hamilton, of Lancaster, sold his 1915 hemp crop, a 20-acre yield to Spears & Son, of Paris, at \$11.50 per hundred.

Elias Griffin, who lives east of Crab Orchard on the Lancaster pike, sold to Lige Wilson, an East End trader, last week, a bunch of shoats that averaged 100 pounds, for \$24.

Harry D. Frye bought of Granville Lutes a four-year-old mule for \$100. He let Oscar Bless, of the Ottenheim section, have 20 cattle to be fed on silage until May 10 at 7 1-2c per pound for what he puts on them.

Tim Payne and Jim Rogers, both of the East End, traded some live stock last week. Payne "swapped" a pony to Rogers for a buggy mare. Both are hustling buyers and farmers and always ready for a bargain when they find it.

Henry Fields, on the Somerset pike, bought a drove of 76 shoats that averaged about 90 pounds from R. E. Horton, of Waynesburg, at from 6 to 6 1-2 cents a pound; from the same South End buyer, he purchased 19 sheep around \$6.50.

Thurlow W. Jones bought of Henry Fields 34 shoats averaging 70 pounds, at a figure close to 6 3-4 cents a pound. Mr. Fields sold Mr. Jones two veal calves, one weighing 162 pounds at 8 cents a pound, and the other for \$15.

"Uncle Jim" Roberts, of Pulaski, came through Stanford early in the week with 30 head of mixed cattle, bound for the court day market at Lancaster. Before he got away from here he sold T. W. Jones three bulls and two fat heifers at a price around six cents a pound.

Harris & Woods, of this city, sold four high-class mules to Richard Gentry, of Danville last week for top prices. The sales made were as follows: a five-year-old mare for \$235; a three-year-old mare mule for \$165; and a pair of horse mules, one a four and the other a five-year-old, for \$400.

W. A. Tribble early this week sold a boundary of 77 acres of land, about five miles east of Stanford on the Crab Orchard pike, to J. A. Carter, the consideration being \$100 an acre. The tract which Mr. Carter acquires adjoins his land, and is splendid dirt. Its acquisition makes his farm one of the nicest in that section of the county.

"Uncle Harve" Poynter, of Walnut Flat section, sold to Wm. Scoville, of London, 513 bushels of corn at 80 cents a bushel. Mr. Scoville will pay the freight to London, too. To W. H. Brown, of London, he sold 350 bushels in the shock for \$190. T. W. Jones bought seven barrels from "Uncle Harve" at 80 cents a bushel.

J. L. Harrison, of Newport, Tenn., was in Stanford and Danville last week, picking up some high class mules and horses. He made a number of purchases from Lincoln county breeders and dealers as follows: From Harris & Woods, of this city, a two-year-old mare mule; a four-year-old horse mule, and a pair of three-year-old mare mules. The price paid for the quartet was \$1,050. From Morgan Beazley, east of Stanford, Mr. Harrison bought a pair of aged mules for \$450; from Jack Beazley a seven-year-old mare for \$125; from Frank Smith a seven-year-old mare for \$170; from Fox & Wright, of Danville, an aged mare mule for \$250.

Another Butter Demonstration Next Saturday.

Be sure and see it. Bring your cream. We will separate your butter while you wait.

W. H. HIGGINS, Stanford.

SHERIFF'S SETTLEMENT

A settlement made by G. B. Cooper, Commissioner appointed by the Lincoln County Fiscal Court at its regular October term, 1915, with J. G. Weatherford, Sheriff of Lincoln county, as the collection of the county levy for the year 1915.

By order of the Lincoln County Fiscal Court, made at its regular April term, 1915, fifty (50) cents was levied on each one hundred (\$100) dollars worth of taxable property in said county as equalized and certified by the Auditor of Public Accounts, also a levy of \$1.50 on each male person over the age of twenty-one (21) years, as returned by the assessor, and listed by the board of County Supervisors, and the County Court Clerk.

To 50 cents on \$7,257,337.00 of property certified by Auditor of Public Accounts \$36,286.68

To 50 cents on \$60,771.00 property listed by clerk 303.75

Railroad Tangible Tax

To 50 cents on \$414,770.00 L. & N. R. R. property 2,073.65

To 50 cents on \$14,184.00 other property 70.92

To 50 cents on \$22,400.00 (Richmond Branch) L. & N. 112.00

To 50 cents on \$300.00 other property 1.50

To 50 cents on \$643,410.00 C. N. O. & T. P. Ry. 3,217.05

To 50 cents on \$5,600.00 other property 28.00

Railroad Franchise Tax

To 50 cents on \$669,663.00 C. N. O. & T. P. Ry. (in part) 3,349.82

To 50 cents on \$423,754.00 L. & N. Ry. (in part) 1,059.39

To 50 cents on \$42,338.00 L. & N. Ry. (Richmond Branch) 211.69

Other Franchise Tax

To 50 cents on \$8,647.00 Cumberland Tel. & Tel. Co. 43.24

To 50 cents on \$3,105.00 Adams Express Co. 15.52

To 50 cents on \$18,500.00 Stanford Water, Light & Ice Co. 92.50

To 50 cents on \$2,934.00 Hustonville Telephone Co. 14.67

To 50 cents on \$8,411.00 Pullman Co. 42.05

To 50 cents on \$14,769.00 Western Union Tel. Co. 73.84

To 50 cents on \$10,014 Southern Express Co. 50.07

To 50 cents on \$3,528.00 American Tel. & Tel. Co. 17.64

To 50 cents on \$6,871.00 Southern Express Co. 34.36

Bank Tax

To 50 cents on \$13,313.00 Bank of Moreland 65.67

To 50 cents on \$58,924.00 National Bank of Hustonville 294.62

To 50 cents on \$162,324.00 Lincoln County National Bank 8